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EDUCATION.

OXFORD TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.

Emulation in School.

The Committee to whom was referred the subject of "Emulation in Schools," have considered the same, and now beg leave to submit the following Report. Whilst so general and praiseworthy efforts are being made to elevate and improve the present low condition of our public schools, by calling the attention of those engaged in the vocation of teaching, and, in fact, of the community at large, to the many existing errors and defects; we trust that this subject, so important of itself, and the beneficial results of which, if properly directed, transcends all calculation, will receive a due degree of consideration and reflection.

Lest we should be misapprehended in our views upon this topic, we will define the position which we take and which we advocate.—Let it not be understood that we recommend Emulation as used in common parlance, or as ordinarily practiced upon in our schools. We wish not to cherish and foster such a spirit of rivalry and competition. Principles of this character, imbibed at school, which so blend and harmonize with the natural propensities of youth, too often prove the prolific source of many evils with which society is infested. They too frequently grow and strengthen with their intellect, and in many instances become the motive power by which they are actuated. Let me caution the members of this Association against awakening a spirit of Emulation, thro' a desire merely to excel and outstrip others of the class or school, without any other or more laudible incentive to action. Such measures, notwithstanding they meet with a very ready response from pupils generally, yet should not be employed, for it should ever be a maxim with instructors, in no instance, to sacrifice moral principles or those that tend to honesty and morality to intellectual advancement. But Emulation of a higher, nobler and more exalting character, should be assiduously inculcated. That which signifies improvement, progress, growth, an ardent desire to rise above one's present condition or attainments,—or an unappeasable longing for some eminence in the class or school, by one's actual advancement upon his present condition by honorable efforts, without retarding or depressing any one else. That which induces a person to compare his present acquirements, with that elevated standard to which he aspires, rather than with his associates, for the latter serves to incite a wish merely to outrival his associates, without regard to the manner, whether it be by his own progressive or his associate's retrograde movement. And now the question naturally suggests itself, how shall such an interest be effected? We answer, it is to be principally the work of the teacher. And one of his first requisites is the ability to impress upon the mind of every pupil the indispensable necessity of sustaining good order in schools; a faculty of carrying to the sober reason of every one, a conviction, which receives a ready and respectful acquiescence. And in accomplishing this, great care and caution must be had to secure the respect and good will of each. When these two points are attained, the teacher has made no inconsiderable advancement in the task before him. But if he fails here, very many obstacles and hindrances are continually presenting themselves, which contribute not a little to restrict and impair his sphere of usefulness. After these, the next object that demands the teacher's attention is the gaining the acquaintance and confidence of the parents and soliciting their aid and cooperation in this great work. For in most instances the teacher benefits the children, only in proportion as his precepts and instructions are countenanced and approved by the parent. If the parent shows by his deportment, that he values the school and is anxious to increase its efficiency and usefulness; if, instead of obstructing the teacher in his plans, or disputing his authority, he obviously furthers both; if he manifests a lively interest in the progress of his children and takes pains to ascertain personally, how far they discharge their duty, and how far the instructions they receive are adapted to their wants and capacities; in such cases both teacher and taught will have the strongest inducements to exertions, and the school will prove most fruitful of good. Now this can never be accomplished under ordinary efforts and by ordinary qualifications of teachers. It is a great reformation in public sentiment, as regards our school system. It calls loudly upon every philanthropist and friend of education, for their aid and assistance. It demands of us, as an Association of professed teachers a more competent and thorough preparation for the duties which devolve upon us. We are conscious, I trust, of the vast responsibilities we sustain to our charge, when employed in the capacity of a District school teacher. May we ever be incited and actuated in our efforts, by the reflection that we are instilling ideas and implanting principles in minds, by which perchance at some future time the destinies of our Country may be directed;—a position upon which in no small degree depend the permanency and perpetuity of our civil and religious Institutions.

In order that teachers should realize the great desideratum of their profession, it is necessary that they should be competent and have the happy faculty to vary their instructions to the wants of the vast variety of intellects, capacities, tempers and passions with which they may be brought in connection. It should be a rule invariably adopted by every one not to attempt to teach any branch, which they do not comprehend. For it is a fact, that much of the dislike for and want of interest in the various branches of education, are to be attributed to the incompetency of teachers and the crude and unintelligible manner in which the first rudiments of those branches were presented. Instruction should be so imparted and illustrated that the difficulties, or rather, the apparent insurmountable barriers which are [illegible] changed that they should be [illegible] pleasure and delight. [illegible] end of youth will receive an [illegible] arrested only by having [illegible] their mind about [illegible]. The mind is so constituted that there is an actual satisfaction, a positive gratification to thus comprehend and fathom principles with which it is brought in contact.

The person that proves successful in arousing emulation of this character and a thirsting after knowledge for the intrinsic beauties and excellencies of knowledge, is truly one of society's richest ornaments and mankind's noblest benefactors. Per order,

SAMUEL WATERHOUSE.

THE STORY TELLER.

From Neal's Messenger.

Burning of the Willows.

A TALE OF THE REVOLUTION.

BY E. H. BUCKINGHAM.

'This must be the house; the junction of two roads, and a brook in front the banks covered with willows. This place meets the description exactly. Order the men to dismount with the exception of a couple of patrols on each road.'

The speaker was dressed in the blue and scarlet uniform of the British light horse, a corps that was formed after the landing of the English troops in New Jersey, as soon as horses could be obtained to mount the men. He was an officer of some rank evidently, and his carriage and demeanor were both haughty and aristocratic. Why not—he was the eldest son of a British earl.

'The house appears to be deserted, Colonel Harcourt,' said his junior officer, as he dismounted.

'We will see. This way a dozen of you,' he said to his men. 'Try the door yonder, if it is fastened break it open, and report if any one is inside. If there should be, and they attempt to escape, shoot them down, but give them warning to surrender.'

The men advanced to the door, which they found fastened; and after demanding admission, to which they received no answer they proceeded to break it open, which delayed them some time, for the door was a strong oaked one. This done, they entered.

'Do you know the man by sight, lieutenant?' asked Col. Harcourt, while the men were busily ransacking the house.

'No sir; but there is a fellow I picked up on the road now in the rear, that knows him well.'

'Order him to the front.'

The countryman had not a very prepossessing countenance. [illegible] surliness and cruel [illegible] ly displeasing.

'Well, [illegible] Harcourt, in quick [illegible]

'John Claasen.'

'Do you know Peter Van Dyke?'

'Very well,'

'Is that his dwelling?'

'Yes—though since his mother's death and his sisters getting married, it is hard to say where he keeps himself.'

'Does he bear the name of being a great rebel and a dangerous man to those who favor the king in this neighborhood?'

'Yes, from the Passiac to the Hackensack, and thirty miles around. If I'd had my way he'd been hung long ago and his house burned over his head; he is the leader of every rebel gang from the army, and points out the honest farmer's homes who stand by their king, whose barns they plunder, and carry away the grain and cattle.'

'Why, you tell a bitter story about him. Has he ever injured you?'

'Injured me? He and a parcel of robbers like himself came one afternoon to burn my house and hang me before the door, which they would have done but for the timely arrival of a number of friendly neighbors well armed, when they went off in double quick time.'

'Does he not venture into New York sometimes in disguise?' inquired the colonel.

'I've heard so. He was slippery from a boy up, and disguises himself any way. He's a precious scamp, and you'll do a favor to this part of Jersey if you hang him as soon as you catch him.'

This conversation had been held near a stone wall on the other side of which was an old garden; but the troubles of the times had left it uncultivated, and the gooseberry and current bushes had grown up rank and untrimmed, and the briers stretched over the walls, covering the ground from sight.

Under this and within ten feet of the colonel and Claasen, lay crouched the very man they were talking of. He had barely time to escape from the house and conceal himself upon the approach of the horsemen, whom he did not then suppect to be within ten miles of him.

Twice or thrice on hearing the base lies of Claasen, he was on the point of rising and confronting him; but a little reflection was left and he thought that was not the occasion to place his life in jeopardy, which he certainly would do, since the party of troops had come expressly to take him.

'Do you know with any certainty, Claasen, how long since Van Dyke has been seen in the neighborhood?'

'I have heard he was seen last night two miles from this, in a by-path through the woods coming in the direction of his house.'

'That is the information I received, and I am determined to capture him sooner or later. If you can point out his whereabouts, or arrest him yourself, you shall have a reward of fifty guineas.'

Claasen was as avaricious and fond of money as he was wicked. Fifty guineas was a large sum indeed, particularly in those days, when gold was rarely seen.

'I will catch him Colonel before he is three days older; I know one of his haunts.'

'Why not lead us there then?'

'It would be of no use this time of day. Besides he may not be there for a day or two, and I shall have to be cautious in looking out for him.'

'Well secure him, and fifty guineas shall be yours.'

Several of the soldiers now came from the house and stated that they had searched it from top to bottom, but could find no one, although from appearances some one had been there recently. The Colonel followed by Claasen passed on to the house while the fugitive lay quietly in his concealment.

It was a plain framed house of middling size, built partly of stone in the old Dutch style, and very comfortable within. There was but little furniture—a few table chairs and cooking utensils. The better part, Claasen said had been take away on the occasion of Van Dyke's sister's marriage, a year before, as her part.

'Here is a great coat sir,' said one of the soldiers, 'that we found on the floor of the kitchen near the back door. It must have been dropped in a hurry.

'Feel if there are any papers in the pockets,' said Col. Harcourt.

'Yes sir, here is a bundle of 'em.'

The Colonel took the package looked at the perscription, broke the seal, and going to the window commenced reading them to himself, with a countenance of surprise.

'So, so—here is a list of our troops, and their numbers in and around the city. At Powle's Hook, three hundred and fifty. At Elizabethtown and Newark, one thousand. Gen. Clinton leaves soon for Charleston with five thousand.' Why, these documents are [illegible] importance. [illegible] ly in our [illegible] hands. These most dangerous [illegible] to the [illegible] cause. 'Major,' he said aloud, 'search Claasen and in every pocket and see if any more papers can be found.'

Nothing could give Claasen greater delight than this order. Curiosity and other reasons had long urged him to enter the house during Van Dyke's absence for that very purpose: but the dread that Van Dyke might return while he was thus engaged had heretofore prevented him undertaking it. He now was armed with proper authority, and protected.

What he found or discovered he did not report to Col. Harcourt, but made the same reply as the soldiers, that nothing more of importance could be found.

'Very well; we will now leave the place and return to quarters at Powle's Hook. Hodgeson, place some dry wood in the middle of this room, and when I give the word apply the match.'

'What! Are you going to burn the willows, Col.?' said Claasen his face gleaming with satisfaction.

'Yes, I will burn the nest of this rebel carrion bird. It is well he is not within my reach—he would swing for it. One such a fellow with his secret spying and finding out is of more injury to us than a regiment of rebels in an open field.

Little did the British commander imagine that the young man was then almost within [illegible] his voice.

'To horse, men, all except Hodgeson.' By this time with Claasen, the Colonel had approached within hearing of Van Dyke where he halted with his troopers.

'Now Hodgeson apply the match, mount and fall in.'

It was with anguish Van Duke heard this order from his hiding place. The 'Willows,' as the farm house was called, had been the birth place of his ancestors, and there he had passed all his life. But what could he do?—Nothing.

Presently a thick black smoke arose and burst from each door and window. This was followed by a brilliant flame that shot far into the sky and the crackling of the well seasoned timbers dry with a century of preparation, could be heard at a great distance.

'There will be one rebel shelter less to-night. It is a pity they were not all burned down: then the king would have more friends this side of the water. These rebels are like dogs, a good whipping makes them better natured. The house is nearly consumed, for the embers are beginning to fly before the evening breeze. 'By files, to the right face, trot!' and the horsemen wheeled into the road.

'Fifty guineas, you say, Colonel, if I take Van Dyke?' asked Claasen again.

'Yes fifty guineas.'

'Then I will leave you here and keep a watch around. He may return here before a great while. Where shall you halt?'

'At the 'Oaks,' five miles off, and stop for an hour or two for the forage party. If anything should occur within that time you know where to find me.' The officer and troops rode away.

Claasen lingered around, and gradually approached the building, which, with the exception of the brick walls was a heap of ruins.

'So John Claasen, you have glutted your vengeance upon me, and this is your work viper, wretch!'

Claasen turned and beheld within six feet of him, Van Dyke, leaning on his musket.

'No, no, Peter,' the wretch muttered, trembling as he spoke, 'it was the British officer.—You know I wouldn't injure you.'

'Speak not another word liar, or I shall forget myself and blow your brains out. I heard all. You are to have fifty guineas for apprehending *me*. I am everything that is bad. I came to burn your house down, but fled when your friends approached. Wretch, I saved your dwelling in your worthless carcase and taste what a city reward.'

'Peter, dear Peter!'

'Scoundrel do not apply, the word *dear* to me. It sounds worse than the hiss of a snake. Listen, John Claasen: the chief reason of your animosity to me is because Kate Wessels preferred my hand to yours. Thank God! she and her father are both safe from your prosecution for they are now within the American lines.—Now, hear me: I spare you this time, for you are unarmed; but when next we meet, be it in town or village, forest or road, at wedding or funeral, it is your life or mine. Go!'

Claasen waited for no second bidding, but disappeared in the direction taken by the soldiers in double quick time, his hair standing on end,—for, like all other rogues, he was cowardly as he was bad.

Van Dyke paused a moment, and thus pondered in his own mind—'That scoundrel will bring some of those horsemen back for he will imagine that I may linger two or three hours around this old place. Yes, yes I will after some twenty of our lads and prepare an ambush for them. Fifty guineas will draw Claasen any where, coward as he is, especially when backed by the red-coat.'

It was not long before Van Dyke returned with his party, whom he gathered by a signal; and as night had fallen, they took their station amid the willows by the banks of the brook, where they remained unperceived. For the space of an hour all was still, when the distant tramp of horses was heard on the road.

'Here they come,' said Van Dyke. 'Each choose his man, but leave Claasen to me; you will know him by the cockade he wears. I will give the word when to fire.'

In a short time the party of horsemen rode up by the Willows, and true enough they were red-coats, headed by a lieutenant, with Claasen.

'Fire!' shouted Van Dyke.

So sudden and deadly was the aim, that not more than half a dozen remained in their saddles, and they wheeled and their horses fled as quickly as possible. Van Dyke had intentionally aimed at the horse of Claasen and he fell with his rider. To secure Claasen was the work of a moment.

'Now, lads, bring out the rope and throw it over that willow branch. We have alarmed the enemy and he will be down upon us.'

'Mercy! Mercy!' cried Claasen.

All in vain. The rope was slipped over his head, they swung him up, and there he was left a corpse. The burning the 'Willows' had been avenged.

AN ENTIRE WHIG, ALL BUT. A fiery-nosed individual, who stands six feet four in his stockings, [illegible] "Add one foot more," replied the [illegible] "Why so, my dear?" "Because, if that were to get among a lot of hay, it might prove to be a *Burnbarrer*."

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ARCH-DUKE JOHN OF AUSTRIA. The Archduke John, who has been recently chosen Lieutenant General of the Empire of Germany, is one of those singular Princes who are rarely found but in fairy tales and in the popular chronicles of the Middle Ages. He is the fifth brother of the Emperor Francis; and of all the personages who have survived the Imperial epoch, after playing in it an important part, he is decidedly the youngest, and the one for whom the most glorious destiny appears to be reserved, if he restore to Germany the unity that she has lost.

Hormayr has without doubt flattered John of Austria, in pretending that this Prince to be a worthy rival of Napolean was deficient only in firmness of character. It is true that when this author composed the biography of the Archduke, he scarcely then twenty-seven years of age, had just stirred up that general enthusiasm of his countrymen by organising the famous partisan warfare with which the deliverance of Germany began. It was the Archduke John also, who put the seal to that deliverance by receiving the capitulation of Huningue, and caused the ramparts of that fortress to be demolished.

The Tyrolese war and the destruction of Huningue sufficed to confer a popularity on the Archduke which the reverses that he experienced in Italy could not obliterate. He commanded in 1809 the forces sent to invade that country; but after having obtained some success, he sustained a defeat on the 8th of May, in consequence of which he retreated with much difficulty upon Hlagenfurt. The viceroy pursued him without rest into Hungary, and gave him battle at Raab on the 14th of June, defeating him afresh, and forcing him to retire upon Pesth. This success, which favored the junction of the French armies of Germany and Italy, placed Austria in a very critical position, rendered still more critical by the battle of Wagram. The Archduke John could not operate with the division that he commanded during that day. The delay in the arrival of the couriers who carried the orders of the General Commanding-in-Chief (the Archduke Charles) was the cause of this inaction; and it was fatal to the Austrian army.

After the war, the Archduke John retired with the rank of Director General of the fortifications of the Empire of Austria. He was seen but little at Court. The policy of Metternich disgusted him and he had a horror of the intrigues of the aristocracy and the Jesuits. His frankness gave rise to suspicions. He was forbidden to enter the Tyrol, where he enjoyed amongst his old companions in arms a well-deserved popularity. He took refuge, therefore, in Upper Styria, and lived there the simple and rude life of the mountaineers of the Alps, eating and drinking with the peasants, hearing their complaints, giving them advice, and never refusing them the help of which they stood in need. He devoted himself to agriculture and art, pursuing interesting studies in botany, and in default of war, gave himself up to the chase, now become his ruling taste. Switzerland cannot show a more daring chamois-hunter than Prince John, who sleeps as well on the snow in the midst of the glaciers as he does on his own bed. The Styrians were already no less attached to him than the Tyrolese, when he allied himself still more closely to his hosts by marrying one of their daughters. Of all the curious adventures of Prince John, the most surprising certainly is his marriage.

There was in the mountains of Styria a post-house isolated and quiet. It was in harvest time, and all the servants were in the field. The Postmaster, an old man suffering from the gout, and a stable boy, alone remained at home. In the room where the stove was, the Postmaste's daughter, a charming and robust child of the Alpine valleys, was working at her needle. All at once a travelling carriage with four horses was heard approaching; recognising the livery, the old man trembled, and cried out—

'The Archduke John! the Archduke John; and all my hands are out!'

'The Archduke John! and he cannot be kept waiting,' returned the young girl; 'I will go with him!'

And without giving her father time to add a syllable, she rushed hastily to her room. Whilst the stable boy and the postilion from the last station were getting ready the change of horses, the young girl puts on a pretty costume of a postilion, which had served her as a disguise at the *fêtes* of the preceeding carnival; she then mounted the saddle, took hold of the whip and reins, and rolled the Archduke in his carriage merrily along.

The eyes of the Archduke were not long in settling themselves on his natty postilion. Her supple and slender figure, her well rounded shoulders, her little waist enclosed in a scarlet uniform, astonished the Prince, who guessed with whom he had to do; and when he had engaged her in conversation, the softness of her voice betrayed her.

'But you're a girl!' said the Archduke.

To which, in great alarm, she muttered in reply:

'There was no one else at my father's house when you arrived, and your Imperial Highness could not be kept waiting!'

John of Austria re-assured the pretty child, whom he found as intelligent as she was good-looking; and when the moment of separation came he said to her—

'Since you have made yourself a man for my sake, it is right that I should make a woman of you again.'

The young girl asked nothing better; but to became the wife of an Archduke, it was necessary to obtain the permission of the Emperor Francis. This was not an easy matter. Great was the wonder of the Court, when it learned what was called the romantic madness of John of Austria. It was believed that the Prince was in joke, but he was in earnest, so much so that the Emperor finished by yielding to the instances of his brother, and consenting to his marriage.

The Postmaster's daughter, transformed into the Baroness of Brandhop, became an Archduchess of Austria; but her husband was more than ever the object of the contempt and distrust of the Court. Whilst the sale of the fine portrait of him was forbidden, in which he is represented in the dress of a hunter of the Alps, *Jack's cape and Jack's waistcoat* became the butt for laughter in certain aristocratic circles, being considered as the symbols of a demagogue, for the Archduke only wore the dress of a Styrian peasant.

The love of the German people should compensate John of Austria for the disdain of an Austrian *camarilla*. Invited in 1842 to be present at the *fête* of the Cathedral of Cologne, given by the King of Prussia in commemoration of the Middle Age, which is so dear to him, Archduke gave a toast, which showed that he understood better than Frederick William the true interests of Germany.

"*No more Prussian,*' cried he, '*No more Austrian, but one Germany, strong and united!*'

And he was the first to sport, in sign of this union, the German tricolor, presented some years before, with those who bore it, by the Diet of Frankfort.

Since 1842 the toast of John of Austria has gone the round of Germany. She has just decreed to the Prince, who wished to render her strong and united, the title of Lieutenant General of the Empire. John has become the man who is to reconcile the extreme parties. The aristocrats have voted for the descendant from the House of Hapsburg, the democrats for the son-in-law of the Postmaster.

The Archduke John is now in his sixty-sixth year; but he would scarcely be believed fifty. He possesses all the intellectual power of a ripe age together with all the vigor of youth.

JUDGMENT BEFORE ARGUMENT. Long time ago there dwelt in a city of the West not far from Pittsburg a worthy gentleman who held the responsible office of justice of the peace. He knew some little about law, and, a great deal of natural justice. His decisions frequently excited the indignation of the young lawyers who pleaded before him, but he never suffered himself to be influenced by the statutes which were brought up against his opinions, or the indirect threats of disappointed law expounders. In fact his office was a court of equity in every sense.—It was useless to bring law in opposition to his sense of right. He used to say, 'I am a justice and bound to administer justice, and no petty technicalities shall ever make me decide against the teachings of my own conscience.'

It is necessary to say that many curious things happened in the office of this independent justice

A case was one day brought before the 'squire, which certainly required his peculiar system of administering justice. John Doe had sued Richard Roe for a just debt, but Richard had, by the aid of an attorney, found a loop-hole by which he expected to creep out of the necessity of payment. The case wore a very doubtful aspect, and both parties employed lawyers to plead for them.

The 'Squire heard the witness patiently, rose to his feet, wrote a few seconds at his desk, seated himself again, and gave signs of being ready to attend to whatever might be said. The counsel for the defence made the most of his quibble in a speech which lasted an hour. When he had concluded, the plaintiff's counsel rose and labored and perspired for another hour to overturn the quibble. He also finished; and then followed a slight pause. The 'Squire sat still, puffing a cigar, and apparently quite at ease.—The lawyers both picked up their hats looked at each other and then at the motionless 'Squire. At length the counsel for defendant spoke.

'I suppose you'll require a day or two to think about this case, 'Squire.

'Can't say I'll ever think of it again,' replied the 'Squire, with an air of mingled indolence and indifference.

'What do you mean?' inquired the other lawyer.

'What do you mean gentlemen?' asked the 'Squire.

'We wish to know when we may look for a decision,' said defendant's counsel.

'You may look for it now if you please, gentlemen—here is the docket.'

'The docket!'

'Yes. I entered judgment for the plaintiff (looked at his watch) a little better than two hours ago.

OUR STATE ELECTION.

The annual election in this State will take place on Monday, the eleventh day of September, there remaining but twenty days more for the people to consider how they shall this year act in their sovereign capacity. Democrats, however, do not require a long time to reflect on this question; they are, or always should be prepared, at a moment's warning, to stand by their principles and their country. Yet they take a deeper interest in public affairs at some times than at others, and if they are not now as much engrossed with politics as in other years when State and national elections have been held, it is because they are conscious of their superior strength, and have not been aroused to exertion and activity by a united and strong opposition. In this state of things we perceive the only danger to the democratic party at the approaching election, we would therefore admonish our friends to guard against the possibility of disaster, by not trusting to the divisions, bickerings and seeming indifference of their opponents for a victory without effort, without party organization, and without a full vote. As it is always best to err on the safe side, the democrats will do well TO BRING OUT ALL THEIR FORCES on the 11th proximo, and to this end WORK MUST BE DONE THE NEXT THREE WEEKS.

The whig leaders have promised their friends abroad that they would carry Maine for "Old Zack"; they hoped to do it by raising a hurrah and making a rush, but having failed to set the popular current in their favor by the means and appliances employed, they now see that they can do nothing better than *to run for luck on a small vote.* Their policy is to prevent agitation and excitement, and to make the democrats believe that there is no occasion for a full vote, but to have every reliable whig at the polls on the day of the election. This is their policy, and it is the best course for our opponents to take under existing circumstances, and some of them are sanguine that it will prove successful. Without excitement and on a small democratic vote, it is not among impossible things for the whigs to carry the State. Their divisions will likewise do them less injury at the September than the November election, for many whigs will vote the whig ticket for State and county officers, who will not vote for General Taylor. And democrats are not to believe that every whig who *talks* of voting with factions and third parties will do so at the pinch of the game, or that the *design* is not to persuade and encourage democrats to leave their party and join professing seceders from others, and then to leave them and vote as heretofore.

Our election next month will have an important influence on the following November election. If we completely route the enemy at the first battle, it will be comparatively easy to achieve a victory at the second. Therefore the work of demolition should now be thorough and effectual. Besides, our State election will have its influence on the elections in other States, and our political brethren abroad confidently look to the Maine democracy, at the present crisis, for an example worthy of their imitation —for a firm support of the good cause and the usual triumph over all of our enemies. We owe something to them as well as much to our dearly cherished principles, and no democrat should now neglect his duty that he may avoid the dishonor of not performing it and be entitled to his due share of honor awaiting the conquerors.

Then let an interest in the cause be awakened throughout the State, and the organization of the party everywhere be attended to. Depend not on committees or others to do this work, but let *each and all* engage in it, and a *full democratic vote be secured.* It would be a burning shame and disgrace to let this election go against us *by default*, from our own supineness, from over confidence in our own strength, and personal contentions, or from a departure from the usages of the party. *Let regular nominations everywhere be sustained.* There never has been a time when our opponents could be more easily defeated, routed "horse, foot and draggoons"—shall it not then be done? *Let every democrat do his duty this year, and the sun of whigism will set never to rise again in Maine.*

All the considerations and inducements that bear upon the case and should be incentives to action are very favorable to our cause, and should inspire the heart of every democrat with unwonted courage and joy, and lead all to active partisanship. There is discord and fierce contention in the camp of the enemy, and their men are wandering upon the mountains. Faction rages among them—they have no principles to keep them together, and no leaders in whom the soldiers repose confidence. The late elections have gone against them, filling the hearts of the leaders of the opposition with fear, and foreshadowing their doom in November.

Our State election is at hand; up, democrats, and prepare to renew and prolong the glad shout of victory which has lately been raised by the democrats of other States.—[Bangor Democrat.

FREE SOIL.

All that is said and done at the present time touching this question of free soil has a bearing on the approaching Presidential election. It is so *designed* by those who are attempting to make it the overshadowing question by "stirring up the people" upon it. The clamor is raised to injure the democratic party, and to defeat it, all other attempts having failed. It is mere electioneering and wretched stuff at that. The *leaders* in it are miserable demagogues, and care no more about confining slavery to certain limits than keeping the waters of the Nile from overflowing the banks of the river. They care infinitely less whether this glorious Union stands or falls than for their own advancement and to accomplish their selfish purposes. They are reckless and unscrupulous, but the people will keep them from [illegible]

A contemporary has the following just and pertinent remarks on this subject, and the position of the democratic nominee for President:

Such democrats as read nothing but whig, abolition, and neutral or independent papers, are liable to be misled by the clamor for "free soil" with which all ears are now dinned. It is all clamor, and nothing else; one of those *catch phrases* which our opponents always harp upon just before an election.

From the bitterness with which the democratic candidate is assailed, it might be thought that he entertains the serious purpose of *abolishing Freedom.* Indeed that accusation has been brought against him; evidently from none but malevolent motives.

Gen. Cass is no friend or advocate of slavery. He is a free man in a free state; and clear and well defined views of our government, the extent of it powers, and the obligations which those powers impose. If his views of constitution are more explicit than those of other prominent men, all the safer will he be as an executive officer; because it is easy to foresee what he would do, and what he would not do, in that capacity.

He looks upon the territories of the Union as already "free soil," and as slavery is purely a domestic question, he can see no power in congress to legislate either for its exclusion or its introduction. If it can do one under the constitution, it can of course do the other. Our territories are now "free soil;" and Gen. Cass would say to congress: "Hands off;" let them remain as they are! Few indeed are the powers which congress can exercise over the territories and cautious should it be to exercise no powers but such as it rightfully possesses; for the national government is strictly one of delegated authority."

Gen. Cass is as much in favor of "free soil" as any man in the country; and he would leave it free to those who now do or may hereafter inhabit it: having confidence in the race that they will adopt such institutions, where they are free to do so, as the sentiments of the age will demand. His views on this question will bear the closest scrutiny: for they are such as an enlightened public opinion will assuredly approve.—Then be not misled by the clamor about "free soil;" as though our opponents were the representatives of everything that is liberal and philanthropic.

LABOR—SOCIAL ELEVATION.

In the meetings of the "conscience" men in these parts, a great deal has been said of the dignity and worth of labor, all about how noble it is, and how necessary it therefore must be to keep all territory from the contamination of slavery. It is all very pretty; but we have noted one fact, and that is, that this praise of hard work has proceeded, not from hard working men, but from gentlemen of wealth and professional persons. * * * * *

Another thing that we have observed in the "free soil" papers and speeches, is not unworthy of mention. Through all the cant and twattle that they abound in, we have vainly looked for any thing like an evidence of the existence of a hearty sympathy for the African race, which has been made a sort of battlecorse for all reformers of late years. We find nowhere any design made by the superfine politicians for the elevation of that race which has sustained so great injury at the hands of the Christian world. Much is said of the necessity that exists for keeping the new territory for the use of free laborers; and much more about the political power of the slaveholders—and this last is the real grievance in the eyes of the political partizans: but not a word is dropped—not a thought is apparently entertained—about elevating the colored people in the social scale, though that alone can render them good citizens. Our reformers, whose delicate "consciences" are so horrified at the mere idea of a slave getting into that delightful home of a more than Utopian perfection, New Mexico, would scorn the mention of any thing so practical as wishing to make the blacks fit for freedom, as a drowsy common place. They are transcendentalists in the worst sense of the term, and can't abide the thought of anything useful. The evils they like to cure are divided into two classes—first, those that exist at an immeasurable distance from their own homes, and second, those that may never have an existence any where. The depressed condition of those of the free states never troubles them—why should they give a thought to so humdrum a thing—as all the Christian and flagellating fuss within them at the contemplation of the enslaving of the negroes of the Carolinas. The squalid poverty that abounds in our large cities, and which is not all gather unknown in our rural districts, is so immediately under their literally far seeing eyes, that they cannot be made aware of its existence: but their souls are harrowed up at the chance of a whole planter carrying a few of his people into California, to contaminate the public of Indians and virtuous Castilians of that land. A few days ago, a widow died on the floor of a miserable cellar in Boston, and left in a state of utter destitution four little children, and we have every reason for believing that poverty of this kind is very common in our northern cities, all of which abound in abolitionists and "free soil" people.—"Free soil," why, all the free soil this poor woman could get was a pauper's grave! And then they talk of seeming to every one a homestead; all the homestead these poor orphans have is the parish poor house! and no more would they ever get, were all the world as absurd as the abolitionists and "conscience" folk. Out upon such rank hypocrisy, such foul inconsistency, which seeks to reform the South, and are blind to the existence of all the wrong that prevails in the North. Middlesex Freeman.

VERMONT, Judge Redfield, of Rutland, has been nominated by the democrats, and Rylland Fletcher by the whigs, for congress in the district now represented by Jacob Collamer.

ANOTHER "LAST" LETTER.

Old Zack is long winded. We thought we published on Tuesday his last letter, but before our sheet is fairly before its readers along comes another. Here it is:

BATON ROUGE, La, July 15, 1848.

SIR: Your polite communication of the 10th ultimo, desiring to know whether I deem the administration of the general government by Messrs Madison, Munroe, Jackson, Van Buren, Tyler and Polk, to have been conducted upon the principles of the Jeffersonian school," has been duly received. In reply, I have to inform you that I hardly deem it proper for me, in my present position before the American people, thus to comment upon the public career of our former Presidents; and that, touching this subject, my opinions, as far as I deem it proper or necessary to express them at present, are embraced in the accompanying letter to my friend Capt. Allison.

With my best wishes for your health, I remain, Z. TAYLOR.

Mr. JOHN C. HEDGE, Bellington.

The old gentleman is very modest. He refers to the Allison letter, but in looking it over we do not find that he touches the question put by Mr. Hedges. But in other epistles he has promised, if elected, to follow the illustrious examples of John Adams, of alien and sedition memory, and Thomas Jefferson, the apostle of democracy. If a pledge so unusually liberal will not satisfy both parties they must be mighty hard to please. The General's profound comprehension of politics may be also inferred from his lucid declaration that he considers Henry Clay "the embodyment of Jeffersonian principles." What a wonderful President he will make! His messages will be unique specimens worthy of being done up in gold leaf, provided always he get a chance to write any. Argus.

Gen. Taylor never chewed tobacco, never drank any rum, never smoked a cigar, never owed any man a cent, never was sued, never sued any man himself, never was damned, never damned any body, never lost a battle, and never surrenders. Whig papers.

Never paid $7.30 for postage, never was President of the United States, never wished to be, and never—swore, except a trifle in the latter part of November, 1848.

OUR DELEGATION IN CONGRESS. The Washington correspondent of the Courier states as if from his own knowledge, that our delegation in Congress is for the most part favorable to the election of Gen. Taylor. We presume that he has intended in this to make a true representation, but his statement to be correct, must be referred back to a time when Gen. Taylor's position, and that of his party, were widely different from what they are now. We state not from conjecture or hearsay, but from the highest authority, that only one of the entire delegation in both houses will support the election of Gen. Taylor. Charleston Mercury.

MAINE.

Gov. Hill of New Hampshire visited Maine last month and has published an account of his observations in his Monthly Visitor. He says:

"The State of Maine is destined in its whole dimensions to become the State of greatest wealth and commerce along the Atlantic coast of the Union."

Speaking of Penobscot county, which he visited he holds the following language:

"Considering how large a portion of the upper country from Bangor remains yet in forest, the soil invariably growing better as we go further into the country, how well watered with bays indenting the seaboard all the way, with the largest rivers of New England with their numerous tributaries coming from extensive lakes near their sources, considering that all the land is feasible, easy of cultivation and of great strength—it will be difficult to fix a boundary to what the State of Maine may be in a century hence."

In another place he adds:

"We have said that the State of Maine is destined to become the first commercial State in the Union, next to the State of New York. In reality it is now the first in the Union in the Atlantic trade, except that of New York. The capacity of a northern climate for ship timber, and for the construction of ships, is unrivalled. Here there is [illegible] of the best white oak timber for [illegible] and here is [illegible] to make the best [illegible] in the world. Here [illegible] and here [illegible] to make the best [illegible] in the world. Here [illegible] and here [illegible] to make the best [illegible] in the world. Here [illegible] and here

OUR UNION—LET US PERPETUATE IT.

We are driven by all the holiest considerations which can operate on man, to go forward in this work—by every recollection of the past and every hope of the future. Man is the creature of interest; he *creates* and *establishes* Government through *interest*, and he will *break down and destroy* it through *interest*. Parchments are nothing; they are only the signs of things; they exist no longer than the same *circumstances* exist which produced them. Nations make treaties of everlasting peace and amity, and say they shall be *binding forever*: but let the interest which prompted the making, prompt the *unmaking*, and the parties are swift to destroy. And so with Constitutions. To make *them* secure, you must make it the interest of all to *keep them so*. And that is the important question to us—a question which involves every thing dear to man. And *how* shall we do so? How shall we preserve the rich legacy which is ours? Shall it be done by parties based on *sectional interest*, a Northern and Southern party? No! For thus *to divide our interests*, would be but a stepping stone to the *division*, if possible, *of the Union*. How then? It must be done by *identifying* the interests and feelings of *every part* of this nation—make them depend upon each other—unite them by the iron bands of interest—make each portion love the other, because it has its *own interest*—make each love the other, because it loves its own existence. Do this, and you make that perpetual, which otherwise must perish. And if this be so, the only question is, as to the *mode* by which this is to be effected; and surely there can be no difficulty as to that. If we want confirmation of the truth of these positions, we may find it in the present aspect of the several States.—So great is the intercourse, so easy and rapid the communication, so dependent upon each other, have these United States become, that they are almost as the people of one State; and so identified in interest, that any division or rupture between them is opposed by every consideration which can operate on man. Neither can encourage such a division unless [illegible] manifest *injury to itself*. Away then with the idea of sectional interest, Northern or Southern; there is no such thing: neither interest can be complete, till the best interest of the WHOLE UNION *is secured*. But we ask, if we are not impelled by the "signs of the times," to fear that we are not sufficiently united? We "tread upon burning embers,"—a cloud has risen on our Northern horizon, which every day magnifies and darkens. Still we think the light of truth will dispel it. But a party, composed of a few disappointed, pretended democrats, and many federalists of the old stock, with other fragments, is organized, and while it promises nothing favorable to the country that would not be secured by the democratic party, its whole tendency is to create a division between the North and the South, to obliterate the boundary line between the two great leading parties of the country, and to blot out of sight the great *principles* and *measures* of the democratic party, always opposed by the federalists, and under *which* the country has always prospered, even in the midst of federal cry of ruin; and then it is hoped that many will loose their position, and the federalists be able to carry into execution measures which they now pretend to have abandoned. And so determined are some men to secure their end, that they have the desperate daring to talk of the dissolution of the Union rather than fail. We hear the following murmur of the distant thunder, and almost see the lightning that precedes the storm; and amidst the storm that threatens us, men cry "peace, peace, when there is no peace." We know the history of the past—we forget that we have once been threatened, if not carried to the brink of the precipice; and yet many smile, and smile, in listless security, and tell us all this is imagination. "We shall see." Not that we believe this Union can ever be dissolved, God forbid—and to speculate on the consequences of such an event, should seldom be counteranced, lest the idea become too familiar—but the whole tendency of the "one idea" party is to dissolution, a tendency dangerous in its every premises, and that cannot be too deeply guarded against.

But if the tempest shall come in its wrath, it is wildness and fury, it sweep away and crush that lovely temple which was raised by liberty and purchased by blood—if the pillars of the Union must fall, where shall we find a resting place? In that day and hour of trial where shall we stand? How shall we protect ourselves amid that whirlwind of death? Let us adopt a system which will make us "one and indivisible." Let us unite as one man; let us come as a band of brothers and enlist for our mutual prosperity, happiness and salvation—Let our motto be "The Union, always in the right; but, The Union, right or wrong;" let all talk and dispute about Democrats, Federalists, Whigs or Democrats, Federalists or Republicans, Taylor-men or Cassmen; this is a *privilege* we claim, a *liberty* we enjoy; but when any set of men shall rise up whose aim is *defeat*, regardless of the principles of Government, who would sacrifice the Union to their ambition, or to the temporary interest of any particular section, let us be found as *one man* against them. And let those in other quarters, fret and vex and toss themselves, let *them* wrangle, and brawl, and debase themselves; let *them* twist and turn, and cheat for *office*, and for *place*; let *them* buy and barter, and *sell*, and *be sold*, but let *our* emulation and pride be the exaltation of the character and honor of the Union; and our greatest ambition be, as it was of Rome, the proud title of an "American citizen." Yes, let us first do all, do every thing to secure the Union—to strengthen and preserve it. If that, however, *must go*—if it must be lost; if we are to be torn asunder and stand the severed limbs of a once gigantic body, let us gather together here, in our own State, as the "last asylum of liberty," united and true, and we shall still be secure: otherwise, we can *not* be safe. Separated from our brothers in other States, cut off and divided, with no mutual interest to hold us together, new revolutions will make new ties and mark out new lines, and they must seek those who will be most nearly allied to them.—Under such circumstances, we have nothing to hope for. Southern slavery will *still* exist, and continue to exist over free territory; the North will have lost its influence at the South, and their mutual interest will no longer be their safety. Ours must be the common fate, and a repetition of the oft told tale, of those who have "risen, flourished and fell." We must become what others have before us—the degraded serfs of some iron-heeled despot, and our greatness live only in song, and this fair and beautiful UNION—so proud, so noble, so high spirited, with so much to elevate her in all that is civilized, social and intellectual—will furnish but another mournful subject for the historian of a fallen Republic. Every friend of his country then should set his face against every principle the tendency of which is to *divide*, and throw his entire influence in favor of the *Democracy* of the WHOLE UNION, under *which* IT has so long prospered, and these United States will be as *one*, and moral and political freedom become *universal*.

CAN THERE BE A PARTY WITHOUT A CANDIDATE? What *will* our poor whigs do? Gen. Taylor still utterly refuses to be the exponent of what they farcically call their principles. The independents are running away from him because he has accepted the nomination of the whigs. The old gentleman is trying to call them back by telling them that he is not, and never will be, candidate of any particular party, but that he has stuck his sail up to catch the wind from whatever quarter it blows; and that he would have *accepted the democratic, or any other nomination, just as soon as the whig*. This leaves the whigs utterly without a candidate, as a party. There is no embodiment of whiggery now extant. Mr. Clay used to be considered a decent sort of a whig; but he is of no account now.—He is discarded and put on his good behaviour. Webster appears dubious, as though he had not received a satisfactory answer to the question, "Where shall I go?" Poor Corwin has tumbled into the Taylor cauldron, but says, he is sinking, that although he feels bound to vote for Taylor, on punctilio, he will not advise any body else to imitate his bad example. Judge McLean has openly hoisted Gen. Scott's banner, and in short, we know of but few of the Taylor whigs in the country whose names were [illegible] beyond the circuit of their own neighborhoods. We suppose, however, there are "a few more left of the same sort," but it would take a pack of bloodhounds to find out where they are. The question is in regard to these out and out whigs—these whigs and nothing else—these whole whigs and a quarter over—What will they do? They have no candidate, no leader, no pattern, no example, no embodiment, no party, no principles, no anything! Poor fellows! they must feel bad; but they have this consolation—by November they will be past all feeling.

We have often heard it said that the entire south, democrats and whigs, would go for Taylor. Indeed, northern Taylor men found their best hopes upon this basis. We have heard this used as argument why northern democrats should leave the Baltimore nominees and support some man whose feelings and principles are more ultra northern than those of Gen. Cass. If the recent election in North Carolina proves any thing touching this matter, (and we think it does) it announces the important fact, that not only will no democrat in that section of the Union give his vote to Gen. Taylor, but that the support he receives of even southern whigs is cold, unenthusiastic and diminished. We believe this Union can ever be dissolved, God [illegible] democrats will prove true to our good cause, and that their zeal and support to democratic national nominations will never [illegible] democrats prove recreant to the [illegible] principles of our party, by [illegible] countenance to estranged and [illegible] candidates whose principles are bounded by geographical lines.

FIRST CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT. The [illegible] not within the political limits of the [illegible] gressional District, yet inasmuch as it is a part of our County, and his nomination [illegible] by the Convention held last week at [illegible] we, i. e. a neighbor and long [illegible] mate acquaintance, we cannot forbear to express our gratification at the selection of a candidate so well deserving of the high place and in whose hands the great interests of the District will be so ably and properly protected.

FRANCIS GERRY, Esq., of Waterford, the nominee, we are most happy to bear testimony has ever been a true, consistent, unwavering democrat, possessing enlarged and liberal views upon all the great political questions of the day.

Combining, as Mr. GERRY does, in an eminent degree, strict business habits, with political knowledge, tact, and integrity, no one can doubt his capacity to make a highly useful member of Congress; nor can any one doubt his success, or his popularity as a candidate, when it is known to the democracy of the whole District, as it is to his fellow acquaintance, that with the above qualifications he combines the manners of a gentleman with an unblemished moral character.

We most cheerfully commend him to the warm and united support of the democracy of his District.

"NO MORE FIELD OFFICERS FROM NORTH OF THE POTOMAC." The Detroit Free Press says it will substantiate the charge, if it be denied, that Major Zachary Taylor gave a dinner and the above toast at Green Bay in 1817.

BUCKFIELD BRANCH RAIL ROAD DIRECTORS.—The stockholders of Buckfield Branch Railroad met at Buckfield on the 26th inst., and made choice of the following gentlemen to compose their Board of Directors:

Virgil D. Parris,	- -	Portland.
James Jewett,	- - -	Buckfield.
Ephraim Atwood,	- -	do
Artemas F. Cole,	- -	do
Noah Prince,	- - - -	do
Addison G. Cole,	- - -	do
Ira Gardiner,	- - -	do
Calvin Bridgham,	- - -	Minot.
Joshua Parsons,	- - -	do
Fearing Willis,	- - -	Hebron.
Zury Robinson,	- - -	Sumner.
Sampson Reed,	- - -	Hartford.

We understand the Directors voted to commence building the road as soon as three-fourths of the Stock should be subscribed for. Two-thirds of the Stock, or about that, has already been taken. Contractors have proposed to build and grade the road for the sum (about $37,000) which the Engineers estimated it to cost, and to take $15,000 of the Stock in payment. The road is "bound to go-ahead," and that speedily. May it prove as profitable as its projectors anticipate.

THE WASHINGTON NATIONAL MONUMENT SOCIETY.—The Board of Managers of the Washington National Monument Society, having determined to resume its collections, which for some time has been suspended, has appointed Hon. ELISHA WHITTLESEY, of Ohio, the General Agent of the Society, whose Office will be held in Washington. To him has been delegated the power of appointing subagents, who will receive a commission on the funds they may collect. Rev. T. J. TENNEY, of Denmark, has been appointed Sub-Agent of the First Congressional District in this State, and will soon commence his tour through every town in the District, giving every citizen an opportunity to contribute something to the erection of the only *National* Monument we shall probably ever have. Mr. TENNEY will have with him circulars addressed to the AMERICAN PEOPLE, giving an account of the progress of the Society, the terms of receiving subscribers, and also a description of the Design of the Monument.

DEMOCRATIC MASS MEETING.

A mass meeting of the Democratic Republicans of Buckfield and vicinity, will be held at Buckfield Village on Saturday next, at three o'clock P. M. Hon. Charles Andrews, Hon. David Dunn, and other speakers from abroad will be present and address the meeting.

☞ We have not received the proceedings of the Congressional Convention held last Wednesday at Norway, and are therefore unable to give a list of delegates, or a statement of the ballots. ELBRIDGE GERRY, Esq., of Waterford, received the nomination for Representative to Congress by a vote of [illegible]. Hon. EDWARDS L. OSGOOD, of Fryeburg, was renominated for Elector for [illegible] District.

WALDO.—The Democrats of Waldo County held their Convention at Belfast on the 19th. T. M. Morrow was nominated for the Senate, and Messrs. Harriman and Treat received a renomination. Nathaniel Patterson, Clerk of the Courts; David W. Lollrop, County Treasurer; Wm. H. Colman, County Attorney; Jacob Staples, County Commissioner.

CUMBERLAND. The Democratic County Convention for Cumberland was held at Gray on the 21st. inst. N. S. Littlefield of Bridgton, was nominated for Congress—Mr. Clapp having declined a renomination; Oliver L. Sanborn of Portland, as Elector; Charles C. Hamnen for County Clerk; Stephen L. Waterhouse, Scarborough, County Commissioner; Henry C. Babb, Treasurer; For Senator, Leander Valentine of Westbrook—Charles Manpier New Gloucester—J. P. Davis, Naples—Ephraim Stanwood, Cumberland.

LINCOLN.—At the Democratic Convention held at Wiscasset on the 22d inst. Hon. JOHN D. MCCARTER was renominated as candidate for the Representative Congress from this District, by [illegible] to 92. We shall give the [illegible] next.

[illegible] Democratic Convention [illegible] South Paris, [illegible] John M. Wilson, [illegible] Bradley, of Poland, [illegible] under Bradley, of Poland, [illegible] D. P. Stowell, of this town, for Clerk of the County; and Ethan B. Goodenow, of this town, for Representative to Congress from this District. The members of the Convention present from Oxford portion of the First Congressional District, voted to concur in the nomination of Samuel Bradley as a candidate for Congress, he having been nominated by the Whigs of the York portion of the District.

NOMINATIONS. At the Roanoke Whig Senatorial and County conventions held in Augusta on the 16th instant, the following nominations were made: For Senators, John T. P. Dumont, Oliver Bean, and and Oliver Prescott; for county Commissioners, Thomas Lithgo; for County Treasurer, Daniel Pike; for County Attorney, Richard H. Vose.

There is an anecdote of an English nobleman who had vowed never to marry a person, a first lunacy, a proselyte, or a [illegible] by marrying a [illegible]. The Whig journals which have [illegible] again to support a military chieftain, a slaveholder, or a no party man, [illegible] ing Gen. Taylor, in whose person all these objections are centred.

FOREIGN NEWS.—The Steamship Acadia arrived in Boston on Saturday, the 20th inst.—The most important news she brings is a reported insurrection in Ireland, and its prompt suppression by the English troops, with a loss according to the English papers, of some dozen or more lives; but an association of the friends of Ireland in New York publish a statement, to the effect that a battle has been fought, in which the British troops were defeated with the loss of 6000 men. This is doubted by the press generally, but it is said in reply that the English papers publish entirely false accounts of what is transpiring in Ireland, and the liberal papers in Ireland are suppressed, so that no intelligence can be had through them. The account comes from private sources, and is believed to be true by the repealers in our cities. But whether true or not, there can be no doubt that Ireland is in open rebellion, and that the whole power of the English government is directed to its suppression. How far England will be successful, depends in a great measure upon the Irish themselves, for a united people, numbering seven millions, aroused to revenge such diabolical wrongs as they have suffered for centuries, and are not to be crushed by a few thousand redcoats, armed police. But the great curse of Ireland is now, we fear, as it has ever been, that her people are *not united*. Divided upon politics and religion, and too often betrayed by those she trusted, the fact that her wrongs have not before redressed and avenged is in truth the fault of the Irish people. A civil war is always horrible, because carried on with greater bitterness than between foreign nations; but all its imaginable cruelty and suffering will be blessings to Ireland, if through them she could overthrow the accursed tyranny that has ruined her commerce, plundered the fruits of her industry, decimated her people by famine, and sent forth thousands upon thousands wanderers upon the earth.—That the revolution may be successful, is the wish of the American people, and we doubt not that our good feelings will be exhibited in a more substantial manner than by mere words, if that assistance can be of real benefit. If Ireland shall appear to be *united* in the struggle, we have no fears that she will fail; and in any case, the struggle is not one that will be suppressed in a day or month, whatever the lying English presses may say about it,—and the more it is prolonged, the more dangerous will it be to England, especially if there should be a war with any power in Europe, an event by no means improbable.—Some thousands of well armed American-Irish landed upon the Irish coast at this juncture, would be of incalculable benefit to the patriots.

TERMINATION OF THE TRIALS AT WASHINGTON FOR NEGRO STEALING. The cases of Drayton, Sears and English, charged with negro stealing, have been disposed of finally. We learn from Baltimore that Sears is sentenced to pay a fine, amounting in the aggregate to $14-000, to be imprisoned until the fine is paid.—The punishment in the two convictions of Drayton will be not less than seven years in the penitentiary in each case. If these convictions against Drayton are sustained by the court above, the remaining charges will doubtless be dismissed. After disposing of this business the Court adjourned till Monday, there being over forty new cases to be yet tried. English was discharged.

The N. Y. Post publishes Mr. Van Buren's letter of acceptance of the Buffalo nomination, in which he adopts the whole platform of that convention, and says he would not veto a bill for establishing slavery in the district of Columbia, and also that he shall write no more letters declining the canvass.

☞ The Liberty party of this Congressional District at the Convention held at Bowdoinham week before last, nominated W. H. Vinton, of this town for Congress, and C. C. Cone for Elector.

☞ By request of a large number of our subscribers we insert the price current of Brighton Market this week. It will be continued hereafter regularly each week.

The following is a recommendation from Falmouth:—To Mr. F. Brown Chemist Boston.

I certify that my wife has been afflicted with very bad humor on her face, and at her stomach, for fifteen years past. After having various medicines recommended for her complaints with little or no benefit, she commenced using, by the advice of Mr. Edward Mason, Apothecary, your Sarsaparilla and Tonsora Bitters, and she is now in better health than she has before enjoyed for the last fifteen years; and I would take pleasure in recommending them to every one who is afflicted with any of the complaints which this medicine is recommended for, as such is preferable to any article now in use. Yours respectfully,

J. B. BEACH.

Falmouth, May 23, 1848.

For sale by J. K. HAMMOND, Paris, and Asa Field, South Paris; and by Druggists and Agents generally.

BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. There are very few persons who are not aware of the fact which we can recommend to all readers as to all who are afflicted with Coughs, Colds, or Consumption, or who may be subject to the latter complaint. It has been with remarkable success by many families in town, and in a few stubborn cases has produced highly beneficial effects.—Rochester Daily Adv.

For sale by J. K. HAMMOND, Paris, and Asa Field, South Paris; and by Druggists and Agents generally.

BRIGHTON MARKETS,

THURSDAY, Aug. 24.

At market this week, 1200 Beef Cattle, 600 Sheep and 1 Lot, about 1000 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—in consequence of the large number at market there has been a decline of 75 cts. per 100 lbs. We quote [illegible] 4 50 to 5 00 [illegible] do. 4 50 [illegible] 4 25 [illegible] 3 75 to 4 00 [illegible] 3 50 to 3 75 [illegible] 3 00 to 3 25 [illegible] 2 50 to 2 75 [illegible] 2 00 to 2 25 [illegible] 1 50 to 1 75 [illegible] 1 00 to 1 25 [illegible] 75 to 87 [illegible] 3 to 5 [illegible] 2 50 to 3 00 [illegible] 2 00 to 2 50 [illegible] 1 50 to 2 00 [illegible] 1 00 to 1 50 [illegible] 75 to 1 00 [illegible] 50 to 75 [illegible] 25 to 50 [illegible] 12 to 25 [illegible] 4 to 6 [illegible] 3 to 4 [illegible] 2 to 3 [illegible] 1 to 2 [illegible] 50 to 1 00

COPPER REGION. A correspondent of the Buffalo Express writing under the date of June 14th, from Ontonagon, Lake Superior, says:—

Mr. Knapp, of the Vulcan Mining Company, has lately made very singular discoveries here in working one of the veins, which he lately found. He worked into an old cave which had been excavated centuries ago. This led them to look for other works of the same sort, and they have found a number of sinks in the earth which they have traced a long distance. By digging into those sinks, they find them to have been made by the hand of man. It appears that the ancient miners went on a different principle from what they do at the present time. The greatest depth yet found in these holes is thirty feet. After getting down to a certain depth, they drifted along the vein nearly to a level by the accumulation of soil, and we find trees of the largest growth standing in this gutter: and also find that trees of a very large growth have grown up and died, and decayed many years since, in the same places there are now standing trees of over three hundred years' growth.

Last week they dug down into a new place, and about twelve feet below the surface found a mass of copper that will weigh from eight to ten tons. This mass was burried in ashes It appears they could not handle it, and had no means of cutting it, and probably built fire to melt or separate the rock from it, which might be done by heating, and then dashing on cold water. This piece of copper is as pure and clean as a new cent; the upper surface has been pounded clear and smooth. It appears that this mass of copper was taken from the bottom of a shaft, at the depth of about thirty feet. In sinking this shaft from where the mass now lies, they followed the course of the vein which pitches considerably; this enabled them to raise it as far as the hole came up with a slant. At the bottom of the shaft they found skids of black oak, from eight to twelve inches in diameter—these sticks were charred through as if burnt. They found large wooden wedges in the same situation. In this shaft they found a miners's gad and a narrow chisel made of copper.

I do not know whether these copper tools are tempered or nor, but their make displayed good workmanship. They have taken out more than a ton of cobble-stones, which had been used as mallets. These stones were nearly round, with a score cut around the centre, and looked as if this score was cut for the purpose of putting a withe round for a handle. The Chippewa Indians all say that this work was never done by Indians. This discovery will lead to a new method of finding veins in this country, and may be of great benefit to some. I suppose they will keep finding new wonders for some time yet, as it is but a short time since they first found the old mine. There is copper here in abundance, and I think people will begin to dig it in a few years. Mr. Knapp has found considerable silver during the past winter.

THE COOLEST IMPUDENCE. We have heretofore, (remarks the Barre Gazette,) related several anecdotes of George White, who once had a wider notoriety as a thief than any other man, and who was an inmate of almost every jail in this Commonwealth. Another one has recently come to our ears, from the most authentic source, and deserves a record.

White was once arraigned for stealing before a Court over which Judge Sedgwick, (from whose lips the story comes) presided. James Sullivan, who was attorney General, argued the case for the government. In the course of his speech, one of the Jury, leaning leaning forward, rested his elbow on his knee and covered hise yes with his hand. White rose up the bar, and, addressing the speaker, said—

"You may as well stop, Mr. Sullivan, you have talked one of the jury to sleep."

Sullivan, who was quick and passionate, turned to the bar, exclaiming with much vehemence:

"You thief, your forehead bears the letter T, which stamps your character"—and proceeded to lecture him severely for his frequent arraignment, not forgetting to tell him of the nine indictments then pending against him at that Court. The whole audience was roused to the highest pitch of attention by this singular scene. White stood as unmoved as marble through the stinging reproof of the Attorney General, and, when it was finished quietly remarked:

"You may proceed with your argument, Mr. Sullivan, you have waked him up."

The audience was convulsed with laughter. Judge S. remarked that he never in his life found it so difficult as then to maintain the dignity that belonged to his judicial station.

THE CHERISHED RELIC. A couple very well known in Paris are at present arranging terms of separation to avoid the scandal of a judicial divorce. A friend has been employed by the husband to negociate the matter. The latest mission was in reference to a valuable ring, given to the husband by one of the Sovereigns of Europe, and which he wished to retain. For this he would make a much desired concession. The friend made the demand.

"What," said the indignant wife, "do you venture to charge yourself with such a mission to me? Could you believe that I could tear myself from a gift which alone recalls to me the days when my husband loved me? No! this ring is my souvenir of happiness departed.—'Tis all—(and here she wept)—that I now possess of a once fond husband."

The friend insisted—the lady supplicated—grew obstinate—grew desperate—threatened a public divource as a lesser evil than parting with this cherished ring—and at last consented that—she had sold the ring six months before.

To gain extensive usefulness—seize the present opportunity, great or small, and improve it to the utmost.

LANDLORD AND THE DOG. We were traveling through Canada, says a contemporary, in the winter of 1839, and after a very long day's ride, stopped at the Lion Inn, and the contents of the stage, numbering about nine persons, soon gathered around the cheerful fire. Among the occupants of the room, we observed an ill-looking cur, who had shown his wit by taking up his quarters in so comfortable an apartment. After a few minutes, the landlord entered, and, observing the specimen of the canine species, remarked—

"Fine dog, that—is he yours, sir?" appealing to one of the passengers.

"No, sir."

"Beautiful dog—yours, sir?" addressing himself to a second.

"No," was the blunt reply.

"Come here, pup—perhaps he is yours, sir?"

"No," was the reply.

"Very sagacious animal—belongs to you, I suppose, sir?"

"No, he doesn't," was the answer.

"Then he is yours and you have a treasure," throwing the animal a cracker.

"Nothing of the kind."

"Oh, with a smile, he belongs to you as a matter of course?" addressing himself to the last passenger.

"Wouldn't have him as a gift."

"Then you infernal, dirty, mean, contemptible whelp, get out!" and with that the host gave the poor dog such a kick, as sent the animal yelling into the street, amid the roars of the company.

SETTLING THE BILL. A gentleman from somewhere, (says the Maine Farmer,) not long since put up at one of our public houses. Undoubtedly he was not familiar with all the ways and usages of the world. He had supper, lodgings, and breakfast. When dinner came, he seated himself at the table with numerous others. He thought the board was slimly furnished, but said nothing. Presently a waiter passed him a "bill of fare." Struck all aback by thus, as he thought, having his *bill* thrust in his face before a company of strangers, he gave the formidable document but a single glance, and deliberately folding it up putting it in his vest pocket, he very coolly said—

"All right—I will settle with you immediately after dinner."

A few waisthands—just a few—were somewhat shattered, along the tables.

ABSENCE OF MIND. An exchange tells of a cooper Down East, who, finding considerable difficulty in keeping one of the heads of a cask he was finishing, in its place, put his son inside to hold the head up! After completing the work much to his satisfaction, he was astonished to find his boy inside the cask, and without a possibility of getting him out, except through the bung-hole.

BE CAREFUL HOW YOU CONDEMN. Judge not from circumstances. Speak not against a man's character without a thorough investigation. An intimation that aneighbor has deceived you or has cheated another, may half ruin him. After you have traduced his character, and then ascertained your mistake, it is impossible to undo the injury produced. An ill report spreads like wild fire. Be exceedingly careful, then, how you condemn the course of another, without positive evidence of his knavery or dishonesty. Portland Umpire.

PROBATE NOTICES.

Commissioners' Notice.

THE Subscribers, having been appointed Commissioners by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine all the claims of the several creditors to the estate of

BENJAMIN BARKER,

late of Hiram in said county, deceased, give notice that they will attend to that service at the Selectmen's Office, in said Hiram, on the last Mondays of August, September, October and November, at two o'clock in the afternoon.

ALPHEUS SPRING,
JOHN P. HUBBARD.

Hiram, Aug. 21, 1848. 3w

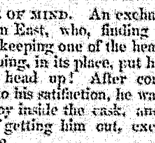
At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the first day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-eight—

PELEG WADSWORTH, Administrator of the estate of Peleg Wadsworth, late of Hiram in said County, deceased, having presented his 11th and final account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Fryeburg in said County, on the fourth day of January next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

14 GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
A true Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

Wm. M. RUSSELL,

MAIN STREET,  NORWAY VILLAGE

—DEALER IN—

Watches, Clocks,
Jewelry and Fancy Goods,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Is receiving from the city from time to time

New Goods,

of superior quality, which he will sell as CHEAP as can be bought in Portland or Boston, as he buys all his goods

EXCEEDINGLY LOW,

and SELLS THEM, with a very little advance,

AT COST.

He has just received an assortment of GOLD and SILVER LEVER, L'EPINE, and common

WATCHES;

BRASS AND WOODEN CLOCKS; SPECTACLES, KNIVES, SCISSORS, BEADS, COMBS,

And a great variety of other goods, too numerous to mention. For particulars

☞ CALL AND EXAMINE ☜

and you cannot fail to find something to suit your taste.

☞ REPAIRING. ☜

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry cleansed and repaired, and warranted.

May 27, 1848. tf 1

NEW GOODS
—AT—
South Paris.

J. G. ROUNDS & CO.

HAVING taken and refitted the BRICK STORE, formerly occupied by A. HALL, are now opening a prime assortment of

English, French & American

DRY GOODS;

Hard Ware, Nails, Glass,
Molasses, Salt, Fish, Lime, Plaster, Flour, &c. &c.

These Goods were bought for cash and being determined to do business on the

Ready Pay Principle,

we flatter ourselves that we can offer our goods to those who may favor us with a call at prices so acceptable that they will be induced to purchase.

We would respectfully invite Mr. Hall's former customers and the public generally to call and examine for themselves.

Wanted,

Oats, Beans, Corn, Rye, Pelts, Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Shingles, Clapboards, &c. &c.

J. G. ROUNDS,
A. C. DENISON,
C. P. TRUE.

South Paris, May 8th, 1848. tf 1

ISAIAH KNIGHT,

DEALER IN

Stoves, and Manufacturer of Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT of STOVES, FUNNEL, and WARE, of the most perfect manufacture, and WARRANTED, constantly kept on hand, which will be sold as LOW as can be purchased elsewhere.

☞ Any pattern of Stove not on hand when called for will be obtained by first team, if desired.

April 11, 1848. tf 49

Fashionable Millinery.

MRS. H. W. GOODNOW

RESPECTFULLY informs her old customers and the public generally, that she has just received a good assortment of fashionable

STRAW, SILK, MOURNING, & FANCY

BONNETS.

—ALSO—

CAPS, RIBBONS, LACES, ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS, &c. &c.

☞ Orders from a distance, (as usual,) punctually attended to.

Norway Village, June 1, 1848. tf 6

Buckfield Branch Rail Road Company.

WHEREAS it appears that the Capital Stock of said Corporation as prescribed and established by their Act of Incorporation, has been duly subscribed for and taken up according to the provisions of said Act—public notice therefor is hereby given, that the first meeting of said Corporation will be held at the Town House in Buckfield on Saturday, the 26th day of August instant, at one o'clock P. M., for the purpose of organizing said Corporation—and to that end—

1st. To choose a Chairman to preside at said meeting.

2d. To choose a Clerk to record the doings of said meeting.

3d. To make, ordain and establish a code of By-laws and Regulations for the Government of said Corporation, and the due and orderly conducting of their affairs and the management of their property.

4th. To choose a Board of Directors agreeably to the provisions of their charter.

5th. To act on any other matter or thing which may legally come before them.

Given under our hands at Buckfield this 22nd, day of August, A. D. 1848.

Virgil D. Parris,	Lewis Loring,
Calvin Bingham,	Addison G. Lake,
William Bridgham,	Asaph Lord,
Ephraim Atwood,	Rodney Chandler,
Thomas Bradbury,	Zadoc Long,
Artemas P. Cole,	Amory H. Allen,
Axel Spalding,	Joshua Parsons

Aug 8. 14

Hebron Academy.

THE FALL TERM of Hebron Academy will commence on Monday, September 4th, and continue 16 weeks under the instruction of

GEORGE F. FAIRBANKS, A. B., *Principal.*
MRS. CAROLINE M. FAIRBANKS, *Preceptress.*
JOHN W. ALLEN, *Assistant.*

Through instruction will be given in all the usual and high English studies, the higher Mathematics, and in the Latin, Greek, French, German, Spanish and Italian Languages.

There will be a course of Lectures on Chemistry, illustrated by experiments. A FLACHEL CLASS will be formed and lectures on School teaching given.

TUITION.

English and Classical Departments, $2.50 for 12 weeks—or 25 cents per week for a less time.
Incidental Fee per session, $1.50 extra.
Primary Dep't, 1.00 "
Good board can be obtained at $1.50 to $1.75 per week, and rooms for students can be obtained for rent or to board.

Books and Stationery furnished at Portland prices.

JOSEPH BARROWS, Sec'y.

Hebron, August 8, 1848. 4w 14

Dissolution of Partnership.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Partnership heretofore subsisting between CALEB BESSEE Jr., and C. C. WHITMAN, both of Woodstock, under the firm of

BESSEE & WHITMAN,

expired on the third day of August instant, by mutual consent. All debts owing to the said Partnership are to be received by said C. C. Whitman, and all demands on the said Partnership are to be presented to them for payment.

CALEB BESSEE Jr.,
C. C. WHITMAN.

Woodstock, August 23, 1848. 3w 14

Broadcloths.

GERMAN, English, and AMERICAN Broadcloths, Mixtures, Cassimeres, Fancy Tweeds and Satinets, for sale by

A. C. DENISON.

Norway, May 1, 1848. 52

PRESSEY & BARROWS,

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

Furniture, Chairs, &c.,

NORWAY VILLAGE, ME.

E. W. CLARK,

DEPUTY SHERIFF,
PARIS, OXFORD COUNTY, MAINE.

☞ All precepts and communications, by Mail or otherwise, will receive prompt attention.

April 15, 1848. tf 50

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10 CHESTS of NINGYONG, SOUCHONG and Young Hyson Tea for sale by

Norway, April 20, 1848. A. C. DENISON.

Sheet Zinc & Lead

FOR sale at the Old Stand of

WM. E. GOODNOW.

Norway Village, Oct. 12, 1847. tf 19

"BE YE CLOTHED."

PETER B. FROST,

Fashionable Tailor,
Norway Village,

TAKES this method to return his acknowledgments to his friends and customers for their liberal patronage heretofore, and to inform them and the public generally, that he still may be found at his old Stand, over the Store of A. C. DENISON, where he is ready to attend to all their wants in the CLOTHING LINE, in a manner and on terms that cannot fail to be satisfactory. He employs experienced help, and WARRANTS all work done in his establishment to be finished in the best style and at short notice.

He has just received from Boston and N. York the

Spring and Summer Fashions,

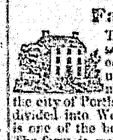
and will "fit up" any kind of garment that the taste of his customers may require.

A good assortment of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Satins, Vestings, and a great variety of Cloths and Tailors' Trimming, of good quality and affforded at the lowest price, constantly on hand.

CUTTING done to order at short notice.

May 15, 1848. tf 2

Farm for sale.



THE subscriber offers for sale on reasonable terms the farm formerly owned by the heirs of Benjamin Frost, situated in the town of GORHAM, one mile from the village and nine from the city of Portland, containing about 125 acres, well divided into Woodland, Tillage and pasturage, and is one of the best farms in Cumberland County.—The farm is well watered, has a good orchard, and the buildings are convenient and in good repair.

The farm is situated in a pleasant neighborhood, within one mile and in full view of the Seminary, rendering it a desirable residence for any who may wish to give their children the advantage of one of the best schools in the state. The terms of payment will be made to suit the purchaser.

For further particulars inquire of the subscriber,—

PETER B. FROST, Norway,
Or of SIMEON T. RICE, Portland, or
DANIEL C. LIBBY of Gorham.

May 24, 1848. tf 4

INVALUABLE

FAMILY COMPANION.

SIX Lectures on Causes, Prevention and Cure of Consumption, Asthma, Diseases of the Heart, and all Female Diseases. 224 pages, 28 engravings. Paper 50 cts; bound 75 cts. Mail to any part—postage 75 cts.

Shoulder Braces and Chest Expanders, $2. Mail to any part, 50 cts. postage. Inhaling Tubes, Silver, $3, by mail, letter postage. Abdominal Supporters, perfect, $8 to $10 for all Ruptures, Falling of the Bowels and Womb, and Weak Back and Chest; sent by Express everywhere. For Braces or Supporters, or Rupture Supporters, give height from head to foot, and circumference of person next to the surface, just above the hips. If Rupture, mention which side.

Agents wanted for the sale of the above goods.

Address Dr. S. S. FITCH,
707 Broadway, New York, post paid.

Feb. 28, 1848. 1y 47

PINE AND SPRUCE

CLAPBOARDS!

PINE, SPRUCE, AND CEDAR

SHINGLES!

OF all qualities are now being received, by the subscriber, Agent for manufacturers, who is authorized to sell the same on the most reasonable terms; and he invites those in want to call and examine the same for themselves.

WM. E GOODNOW.

Norway Village, June 20, 1848. tf 8

Woolen Cloths!!

THE SOUTH PARIS MANUFACTURING CO. take pleasure in informing their customers that they have on hand an unusually large stock of

WOOLEN CLOTHS,

which they have prepared to be surpassed, if equalled, by any of their previous manufacture, and which they will exchange for Wool on the most favorable conditions.

All Cloths sold WARRANTED SERVICEABLE, as those known to be otherwise will not be offered.

☞ Cloth sold to the TRADE at prices to correspond with the TIMES, and WOOL taken in payment if desired.

WM. DEERING, Agent.

South Paris, June, 1848. tf 6

Food for the Silk Worm.

MORUS MULTICAULIS, or the Mulberry tree, for sale—order the tree of age—Now is the time to put out this valuable tree. The kind here recommended resists cold and insects well as the apple tree. Sells $75 per hundred. Orders promptly attended to. Apply at this Office.—April 17, 1848. 50

New Spring Goods!!

A. C. DENISON

IS now receiving his SPRING STOCK OF GOODS, all of which will be sold at extremely low prices.

Norway April 20, 1848. 52

SCHOOL BOOKS,

GRAMMARS, Geographies, Arithmetics, Readers, Spelling Books, and Blank Books constantly on hand at Store of

Paris Hill, Dec. 25, 1846. B. WALTON. tf

BLANK.

A Prime Assortment of Blanks, printed on good paper, kept constantly for sale at the Bookstore of

Paris Hill Dec. 25, 1846. B. WALTON. tf

SPECTACLES

A Good Assortment of Spectacles for persons of all ages may be found at the Store of the subscriber. Call and see.

B. WALTON.

Paris Hill, March 22, 1847. tf46

SAMUEL F. RAWSON,

Deputy Sheriff, & Coroner,
FOR OXFORD COUNTY.

☞ Residence, MECHANIC FALLS, Cumberland Co.

☞ All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to.—Feb. 14, 1846. tf 41

Prints.

100 PIECES PRINTS from 3 3-4 to 10 cents per yard, for sale by

Norway, April 29, 1848. A. C. DENISON. 52

2 CASES SUPERIOR FRENCH MOLE SKIN HATS, for sale cheap by

Norway, May 1, 1848. A. C. DENISON.

Sheetings and Shirtings.

5000 YDS. Sheetings and Shirtings for sale by

Norway, May 1, 1848. A. C. DENISON. 52

Window Sashes.

500 LIGHTS of Double Lip 9 by 12 and 9 by 13 Move-ment Sash, extra quality, glazed and unglazed, for sale by

HUMPHREY & STEVENS.

North Paris, April 8, 1848. tf 49

Pine Lumber.

3000 FEET Pine Lumber, suitable for doors and Window Sash, for sale by

W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway, Dec. 20, 1847. tf

Iron Foundry.

THE NEW IRON FOUNDRY and STOVE WORKS, at STEEP FALLS, is completed and in operation, ready to execute orders for any kind of custom or job work.

The proprietors are determined to make this establishment worthy the support of the public. They have spared no expense in the construction and arrangement of their works; and having secured the services of experienced and skillful workmen, and supplied them with the best of materials, will warrant their work and wares to be equal to anything of the kind made elsewhere.

They are now manufacturing STOVES, Caldron Kettles, Oven, Ash and Boiler Mouths; Cart and Wagon Boxes, Door Scrapers, Grind Stone Cranks, with friction rollers, &c., &c. But as the cold season is approaching, they will, for the present, devote their works principally to the manufacture of

STOVES,

and would call the attention of purchasers particularly to the extensive and excellent variety of patterns they have already on hand. Among them are Five sizes of 4 Boiler Premium Cooking Stoves, No's 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, with holes from 7 to 10 inches diameter.

Four sizes of 3 Boiler for Rathbone Do., No's 2, 3, 4 and 5, with holes from 8 to 15 inches diameter.

Two sizes of Parlor Cooks or Elevated Oven Do.

Two sizes of Air Tight Parlor Stoves, Cast tops and bottoms.

Three sizes of Six Plates.

These are modern patterns—got up in good style and sufficiently heavy to be durable.

In addition to the above, they have purchased a set of patters, and the exclusive right of manufacturing and selling in this region, of that newly invented and Patented Hot Air Stove, called the

Mechanicvale Air Tight,

which for beauty and simplicity of appearance, convenience in the arrangements, and economy of fuel—both for summer and winter, it must be conceded is the best Stove out!

They have also, nearly in a state of readiness for use, patterns for an Elegant Cast Iron Parlor Stove, which must eclipse anything else in the market.

These Stoves are being made from No. 1 Scotch Pig Iron, and will not be liable to crack or give out. But as certain plates of all Stoves fail before the rest, the fact that new plates can at any time be procured, and what would otherwise be a useless Stove, at a small expense made as good as new—is a consideration that must give the home manufactured article (other things being equal) a decided preference over those manufactured at a distance.

All kinds of Sheet Iron, Tin and Copper Ware furnished as above at the shortest notice; and the whole at prices that shall be satisfactory to purchasers.

BROWN & CO.

Steep Falls, Sept. 16, 1847. 20

SMITH'S PATENT

Trojan Pioneer Stove,

MANUFACTURED BY

LEWIS P. MEAD & CO.,

1st 2 doors North of the Post Office, Augusta.

ALTHOUGH completely adapted for burning Wood, yet with Coal, for all Cooking and Heating purposes, it far surpasses any other Cooking Apparatus that can be produced. It is surprising to see the large amount of cooking, of the various kinds, that is done in the most perfect manner, with the *small amount of fuel* that it requires.

The oven to this Stove is extremely large, being of sufficient capacity to admit *six large sized pie tins*, or six large loaves of bread, or even the *largest pumpkin or lean pig* to go in at the same time. In addition to the advantages it has over other Cook Stoves for boiling, baking, washing, frying, heating irons, &c., it is acknowledged by all who have used it, to be

Best Arrangement for Broiling & Roasting

that has ever been in use: the steam, from cooking, being carried off entirely.

The parts of this Stove can in one moment's time, be so connected as to make *Two Perfect Stoves*—which is of great value in the warm season of the year. In cold weather, the same may be connected.

When it is necessary for a time in the heat part of the Stove, it will operate the whole, and perform more kinds of cooking, with less fuel, than can be done in any other manner. An other important convenience is a Sliding Damper on the top of the Stove, by which the heat is so completely graduated that the fire can be kept over night, so as to make of it a complete

Air-Tight Stove.

This Stove certainly has many advantages that no other Stove ever yet had. The ovens are about the only ones in use which will bake well with hardwood, as most of the Stoves used are so constructed that the ovens will not bake even with a coal fire. there is another great advantage in the construction of this Stove, in that applying the heat to the bottom of the oven, which causes the bread to rise, and at the same time, thoroughly cooks the bottom; whereas, in stoves which have only the fire to the top of the oven before it reaches the bottom, the bread will crust on the top before it is sufficiently done through, which prevents the heat from rising, and causes it to be heavy—the top being crusty hard, and the bottom not sufficiently baked.

All those in want of a first-rate Cooking Stove, are particularly invited to call and examine this Stove before purchasing elsewhere, and time will surely be saved, as they will certainly see no room for purchase—the price will be found to be very reasonable.

How are a number of our neighbors in the enclosed lines? Go to them for a plain answer. Enquire of any person who has used one of these Stoves.

For a more particular and full description of the Stove, see hand bills at the Retail Stores of this and adjoining towns. Handbills containing a description of the above Stoves can be had gratis.

For sale at the old Stand of the subscriber, opposite Howe's North Paris Village, where he will be pleased to wait upon customers, and where he can be found at the Iron Store, Wood, Furniture or CASH.

WM. E. GOODNOW.

Oct. 12, 1847. tf 19

CELEBRATED

CHOLERA MIXTURE,

AN EFFECTUAL REMEDY FOR

CHOLERA, DYSENTERY, DIARRHŒA

And Bowel Complaints generally.

PREPARED AND SOLD BY

Pike & Osgood,

At 79 & 81 Blackstone Street, Boston, Mass

FOR all the purposes for which this remedy is designed, it stands before the Public pre-eminently without a rival. It is based on a thorough knowledge of the Physiological state of the system in which Bowel Complaints supervene, and is a scientific combination of remedial agents, admirably adapted to the effectual and speedy restoration of the patient, whether the disease originates from obstructed Perspiration, Worms, Excess, or Rejection, or from a vitiated state of the stomach and bowels. Its influence extends to every part of the system, producing a healthful effect upon all the secretions and excretions, and restoring all the diseased organs of the body to their normal state.

☞ For CHOLERA INFANTUM, which sweeps so many children, annually, to an untimely grave, it has no equal: and no family ought to be without it. Price—50 cents per bottle.

For sale by CHAS L. FRANCIS at 1 Bow't Noyes, Norway Village.

Aug. 12, 1847. tf 15

NEWELL & NIEBUHR,

DEALERS IN

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

AT WHOLESALE,

Corner of Middle and Free Streets
(Between Deering's & Greenough's New Blocks,)
Portland.

Sept. 15, 1847. tf 39

C. W. WALTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MEXICO, MAINE.

CONSUMPTION CURED!

BUCHAN'S,

Hungarian Balsam
OF LIFE.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY FOR

COLDS, COUGHS, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION!

BUCHAN'S HUNGARIAN BALSAM, the Great English Remedy for Pectoral and Pulmonary diseases, still stands unrivalled and unsurpassed as the most elegant, agreeable, and effectual curative of these formidable complaints, now known to the civilized world.

Three years trial in the United States, during which time it has been distributed from Maine to Florida, has only served to establish its pre-eminent merit in all parts of the country, as the great and

ONLY RELIABLE REMEDY

in the worst cases of Pulmonary disease; and the best and most agreeable curative of all slight forms of colds, cough and inflammation, that can possibly be used.

SPITTING OF BLOOD!

This frightful symptom of approaching Consumption, is speedily checked and prevented by the use of Buchan's Hungarian Balsam, which heals the affected membrane, removes the incipient tubercles, and restores those vital organs, the lungs, to a sound and healthy condition.

REMEMBER THIS:—

Spitting of Blood always arises from a tendency to Tuberculous disease; and if not checked, at the outset, will sooner or later determine in death. A person who raises blood once, will raise blood again, unless a proper curative is immediately employed.

PAIN IN THE SIDE!

This distressing symptom of Consumption arises from inflammation of the Lungs, of the Membrane called the Pleura, or from Bronchial affection of the air-passages. In either case it is a very dangerous indication of disease. It prevents full and free breathing, and wears away the natural strength of the system. The cause of this symptom should be removed at once; and nothing can possibly effect that object so speedily and happily as the Great English Remedy, discovered by Dr. Buchan, which is entirely vegetable in its ingredients, and perfectly harmless in its qualities.

BE WISE TO-DAY!

Delay in any Consumptive tendency, is emphatically Death, under all ordinary treatment. The Hungarian Balsam is a great ANTIDOTE, as well as CURATIVE. If you have any symptoms above described, be advised in time.

Sold in large bottles at only one dollar per bottle.

By special appointment, Dow, F. Brothers & Son, 120 Washington street, Boston, Mass., sole Agents for the United States and British American Provinces.

AGENTS—L. K. HAMMOND, Paris; E. Noyes, Norway; Grover & Bradbury, Bethel; S. Holt, Waterford; John Blake, Turner; C. P. Chase, Buckfield; Wm. Cornish, Poland; B. Blake, Harrison; E. Mason, Portland. And sold by the dealers in Medicines generally throughout New England. 1y15

Nervous Consumption.

THIS disease is commonly called a Decline. It is marked by a gradual wasting of the body, unaccompanied either with much difficulty of breathing, Cough or Fever, but usually attended with loss of appetite, and depression and debility of system. It is often called by a great anxiety and uneasiness of mind, dejection of spirits, and fixed melancholy. The face is pale, sallow and emaciated; the heat of the body is diminished; and the wasting of the system is painfully evident.

In cases of Nervous Consumption, the HUNGARIAN BALSAM is found to possess wonderful power. It warms and invigorates the whole system—imparts new life to the most emaciated and dejected of patients—and, if persevered in, rarely fails to restore him to a desirable state of healthy and physical enjoyment. It acts directly upon the Lungs, first upon the liver, the stomach, the bowels, the blood, and even the skin—so that, in fact, a sedative, a tonic, an alterative, a stimulant, and a potent restorative.

Pamphlets respecting this Great English Remedy may be had gratis of J. K. HAMMOND, the only agent in Paris.

Aug. 15, 1848. 4w17—op DFBB

DR. WARREN'S

SARSAPARILLA, TOMATO, AND WILD CHERRY

PHYSICAL BITTERS,

AT 1 DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.

SARSAPARILLA, Tomato and Wild Cherry Bitters have become a standard remedy for Scrofula, Mercurial Diseases, and Diseases arising from Impurities of the Blood, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Boils, Pimples on the Face, Female Complaints, Loss of Appetite, Costiveness, Piles, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Side, Back and Limbs, Rheumatism, Nervousness, Debility, Low Spirits, and all diseases arising from a disordered state of the Stomach, or from any impurity in the blood, whether from original taint or otherwise.

The extract here presented is a part and a portion given by the celebrated Dr. Warren, whose name it bears, and will be found superior to any preparation of the kind now in use. It is highly concentrated, entirely vegetable, and very finely adapted to the taste. The change which it produces in the condition and tendency of the system is speedy and permanent.

As a Spring Medicine for purifying the blood—invigorating the stomach and body—and checking all reactionary habit,—the Sarsaparilla, Tomato and Wild Cherry Bitters are entirely unrivalled.

Prepared and Sold by DAVID F. BRADLEE & SON, 134 Washington street, Boston.

AGENTS—Paris, J. K. Hammond; Norway, Robert Noyes; Portland, E. Moses, and sold by dealers in Medicine generally throughout New England.

Aug. 15, 1848. 1y15

CARDING AND CLOTH DRESSING.

THE SOUTH PARIS MANUFACTURING CO. would respectfully give notice that they are fitting up a

CUSTOM CARDING MACHINE,

and will be prepared to receive Wool for Carding on Monday, the 5th of June next.

They have purchased new Cards, and are putting their Machines in the best of order. *Perfect satisfaction* will be WARRANTED to those who may favor them with a call. Particular attention will be paid to

CLOTH DRESSING.

From the superiority of their finishing apparatus, and the experience of their help, they feel assured that they will be enabled to finish Cloths in better style than can be done elsewhere.

Wool will be received in exchange for work.

Cloths received and returned to the following places, free of expense, viz:

Daniels Mason's, Lovell; H. C. Buswell, Fryeburg; A. Graves, Bethel Hill; Lovejoy & French, Albany; John Holt, Waterford; A. M. Nelson, Bridgton; O. C. Bolster, Rumford; J. F. Howe, Sumner.

WM. DEERING, Agent.

South Paris, May 29, 1848. tf 4

Groceries,

SUCH as Sugar, Coffee, Saleratus, Pepper Sauce, Ginger, &c. &c., for sale cheap by

Norway, April 26, 1848. A. C. DENISON.

PALM LEAF, and PALM LEAF HATS, for sale by

Norway, April 27 1848 A. C. DENISON. 52